MARVEL®

©1983 MARVEL COMICS GROUP

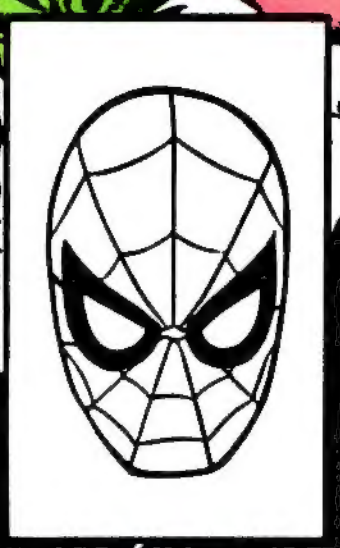
TM

60¢
U.K. 25p
CAN. 75¢

8
OCT

THE NEW MUTANTS™

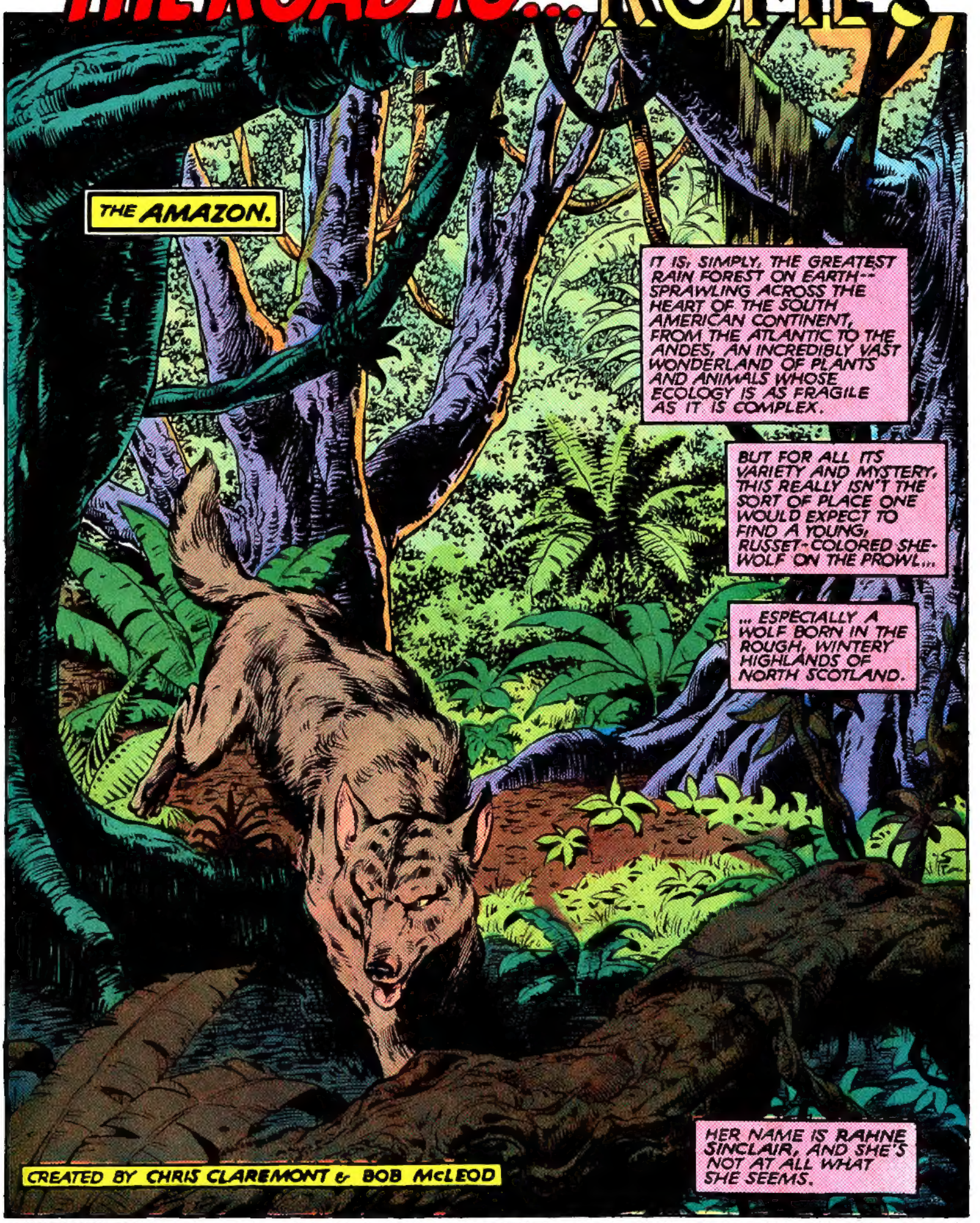
THEY'RE NOT AS TOUGH AS THEY LOOK, ARE THEY, SAM?



Stan Lee PROUDLY PRESENTS THE LATEST ADVENTURE OF THE NEW MUTANTS

CHRIS CLAREMONT *WRITER* | SAL BUSCEMA *PENCILER* | BOB McLEOD *INKER* | TOM ORZECHOWSKI *LETTERER* | GLYNIS WEIN *COLORIST* | LOUISE JONES *EDITOR* | JIM SHOOTER *CHIEF*

THE ROAD TO... ROME?


THE AMAZON.
IT IS, SIMPLY, THE GREATEST RAIN FOREST ON EARTH--SPRAWLING ACROSS THE HEART OF THE SOUTH AMERICAN CONTINENT, FROM THE ATLANTIC TO THE ANDES, AN INCREDIBLY VAST WONDERLAND OF PLANTS AND ANIMALS WHOSE ECOLOGY IS AS FRAGILE AS IT IS COMPLEX.
BUT FOR ALL ITS VARIETY AND MYSTERY, THIS REALLY ISN'T THE SORT OF PLACE ONE WOULD EXPECT TO FIND A YOUNG, RUSSET-COLORED SHE-WOLF ON THE PROWL...
... ESPECIALLY A WOLF BORN IN THE ROUGH, WINTERY HIGHLANDS OF NORTH SCOTLAND.
HER NAME IS RAHNE SINCLAIR, AND SHE'S NOT AT ALL WHAT SHE SEEMS.
CREATED BY CHRIS CLAREMONT & BOB McLEOD

THE NEW MUTANTS ™ **Vol. 1, No. 8, October, 1983.** Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Vice-President, Publishing. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Published monthly. Copyright © 1983 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 60¢ per copy in the U.S. and 75¢ in Canada. Subscription rate $7.20 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $9.20. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. THE NEW MUTANTS (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. Postmaster: Send address changes to Subscription Dept., Marvel Comics Group, 387 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10016. Application to mail at second-class postage rates is pending at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices.

SHE MOVES CAREFULLY, QUIETLY, ACROSS THE FOREST FLOOR...

...AWARE OF EVERYTHING AROUND HER...

...SENSES ALERT FOR THE SLIGHTEST ANOMALY.

AND WHEN SHE FINDS IT, SHE LEAPS FOR A NEARBY BRANCH...

...SHIFTING AS SHE DOES FROM PURE WOLF TO HER HALF-LUPINE, HALF-HUMAN TRANSITIONAL FORM.

BELOW HER IS HER QUARRY...

...DANIELLE MOONSTAR--

--FELLOW MUTANT, FELLOW STUDENT AT PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS.

THE KIDS ARE EXERCISING THEIR SPECIAL ABILITIES WITH AN IMPROMPTU GAME OF HIDE-'N'-SEEK.

DANI'S ABOUT TO LOSE.

BOO!

YIKES!

OCH, Y'SHOULD SEE YUIR FACE, Y' LOOK FIT T' BUST!
DARN IT, RAHNE, WHAT'RE YOU DOING SNEAKING UP ON ME LIKE THAT?!!
I'M SUPPOSED TO. I WAS "IT."
SUPPOSED TO *FIND* ME, NOT SCARE ME HALF TO DEATH!
DON'T BE ANGRY, DANI. 'TIS ONLY A GAME.
NOT IF MY FEAR HAD TRIGGERED MY POWER!
I COULD HAVE REACHED INTO YOUR MIND...
... AND PULLED OUT SPIRIT-FORMS OF YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE! I COULD HAVE HURT YOU, RAHNE, BADLY!
DANI, STOP YELLING. I... I DINNA FEEL... SO GOOD... *
RAHNE!
YOU'RE SOAKED WITH SWEAT! IT'S THE HEAT AND HUMIDITY -- YOU'RE NOT USED TO IT -- AND WEARING YOUR UNIFORM ONLY MAKES THINGS WORSE!
I'VE GOT TO GET YOU UNDRESSED!
N-NO! NOT WI' THE BOYS ABOUT, 'TIS NA' PROPER!
NOT FAR AWAY...
WITH HER TRACKING ABILITIES...
...RAHNE SHOULD HAVE FOUND US BY NOW. SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED.
YEAH, SHE GOT LOST. AN' SO WILL WE, BOBBY, IF WE'RE NOT CAREFUL.
JUST REMEMBER WHAT MY MOTHER TOLD US, SAM, AND WE'LL BE FINE. SHE'S BEEN TRAIPSING THROUGH JUNGLES LIKE THIS SINCE BEFORE WE WERE BORN.
LISTEN, THAT BARKING -- IT MUST BE RAHNE.
THERE SHE IS!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! A SNOWSTORM--

-- IN THE MIDDLE OF THE AMAZON JUNGLE!

OVER THE PAST MONTHS, DANI'S BEEN PRACTICING WITH HER POWERS, REFINING HER CONTROL TO THE POINT WHERE SHE CAN MANIFEST SPECIFIC TYPES OF IMAGES -- GOOD ONES OR BAD. IN RAHNE'S CASE, HER HEART'S DESIRE WAS A BLIZZARD, WHICH IS PRECISELY WHAT SHE GOT.

IS THE SNOW REAL, DANI?

SO FAR AS RAHNE'S CONCERNED...

... AND THAT'S WHAT'S IMPORTANT.

AH GUESS THAT FINISHES OUR GAME O' HIDE-'N'-SEEK.

IF NO ONE HAS ANY OBJECTIONS...

... AH'M GONNA GIVE MYSELF A WORKOUT...

... BY FLYIN' A SLALOM COURSE THROUGH THE TREES!

FLAME BURSTS FROM SAM GUTHRIE'S BODY AND HE SHOOTS INTO THE AIR LIKE A RUNAWAY ROCKET.

WHEN HIS MUTANT ABILITIES FIRST APPEARED, HE COULD ONLY FLY IN STRAIGHT LINES -- AND WOE BETIDE ANYTHING UNLUCKY ENOUGH TO GET IN HIS WAY. NOW, HE CAN MANEUVER.

THE FEELING IS INDESCRIBABLY WONDERFUL.

OF COURSE, EXPERTISE DOESN'T MEAN MUCH IF A BODY GETS SO CARRIED AWAY...

SAM, LOOK OUT!

WHAT'CHA SAY, DANI?!

... THAT HE DOESN'T WATCH WHERE HE'S GOING.

WHAM!

OWW!!

THE FOOL-- HE TOPPLED THAT TREE!

STAY WHERE YOU ARE, GIRLS, DON'T TRY TO RUN! I'LL HANDLE THIS!

ROBERTO DaCOSTA'S TRANSFORMATION INTO A BEING OF RAW ENERGY...

... POSSESSING HIGH-IRRESISTABLE, SOLAR-FUELED STRENGTH.

POW!

LATER, AS THE NEW MUTANTS SET UP THEIR SATELLITE COMMUNICATIONS LINK WITH PROFESSOR XAVIER IN NEW YORK...

I'VE NE'ER SEEN SO MANY BEAUTIFUL CREATURES, 'BERTO. THIS FOREST'S A MAGIC PLACE!

IT WON'T BE FOR LONG, IF PEOPLE KEEP SMASHING IT TO BITS.

THE TREE WAS AN ACCIDENT, 'BERTO. SAM DIDN'T MEAN IT.

ACCIDENT OR DESIGN, DANI, THE FOREST STILL SUFFERS.

THE END RESULT IS THE SAME. BOM DIA, PROFESSOR.

YOU LOOK WELL, SIR.

AS DO YOU ALL, ROBERTO. ENJOYING YOUR TRIP?

I HAVE THE TELEMETRY ON OUR LATEST TRAINING SESSIONS. I'M TRANSMITTING THEM DIRECTLY INTO YOUR COMPUTERS.

SPLENDID. I'LL HAVE MY EVALUATIONS READY...

... FOR TOMORROW'S CALL. THUS FAR, I'M MOST IMPRESSED BY YOUR PROGRESS.

IS THERE ANY WORD ON SHAN, PROFESSOR?

NO, LAD.

I THINK WE MUST AT LAST FACE AND ACCEPT THE REALITY THAT SHE IS GONE.

SHOULDN'T WE RETURN HOME?

YOU'RE BETTER OFF WHERE YOU ARE. AT THE MOMENT, I HAVE MY HANDS FULL DEALING WITH NEW ARRIVALS AMONGST THE X-MEN...

... AND TRAINING TEAM AMERICA. IF YOU'RE NEEDED, REST ASSURED I'LL CONTACT YOU.

'TIL THEN, MAKE THE MOST OF YOUR HOLIDAY.

THERE'S SOMETHING HE WASN'T TELLING US ABOUT SHAN'S DEATH, YOU COULD HEAR IT IN HIS VOICE.

NOT ME. I THINK HE JUST DOESN'T CARE.

ONCE, I'D'VE AGREED WITH YOU, 'BERTO, BUT NOT ANYMORE.

I WONDER IF HE'S TRYING TO PROTECT US?

FROM WHAT?

IF HE CARES AS MUCH AS YOU SAY, DANI, IT DON'T SEEM RIGHT FOR HIM NOT TO TRUST US.

IT'S BECAUSE WE'RE SO YOUNG. WE'RE KIDS-- "X-BABIES". NOBODY TAKES US SERIOUSLY.

THERE'S THE BOAT. ANOTHER HALF-HOUR AND WE SHOULD BE ABOARD.

YOU GUYS CAN SLOG THROUGH THE MUD...

...IF YOU WANT...

...BUT ME...

...I'M GONNA SWIM ACROSS.

DANI, NO!

ARE YOU CRAZY?!

ONE OF THE CHILDREN, IN THE WATER.

HARDLY SURPRISING. IT'S A HOT DAY AND THE RIVER IS INVITINGLY COOL.

THE POOR DEAR MUST BE IGNORING-- OR HAVE FORGOTTEN-- PROFESSOR DaCOSTA'S WARNINGS.

PITY.

THE GARBAGE IN THIS SLOP BUCKET SHOULD STIR THINGS UP.

ENJOY YOUR LIFE, *MENINA*. IT'S ABOUT TO END.

HUH?!? WHAT'S THAT COMMOTION AROUND THE BOAT ?

THE WATER LOOKS LIKE IT'S BOILING!

Oh, NO! HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO DUMB?!!

THERE ARE PIRANHA IN THIS RIVER-- FLESH-EATING FISH-- THEY CAN EAT ME ALIVE IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE!

I'M TOO FAR FROM SHORE, AND THE PIRAHNA ARE BETWEEN ME AND THE SHORE.

I CAN'T RUN, I'LL HAVE TO FIGHT!

HERE'S HOPING THEY'RE SCARED OF SOMETHING-- AND THAT I CAN PULL THAT IMAGE FROM THEIR TINY, LITTLE MINDS.

THERE ARE SO MANY!

DON'T THINK ABOUT THAT, OR THEIR TEETH-- THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO SCARE THEM!

WOW!

IT'S WORKING!

CAN'T RELAX. ONE BITE'LL SHATTER MY CONCENTRATION BUT GOOD, AND THEN I'M DONE FOR!

DANIELLE! LAUNCH THE DINGHY, -- AT ONCE!

HEY, SAM! RESCUE MANEUVER TWO-- GET ME OUTTA HERE!

SAM, YOU'LL REVEAL YOUR POWERS TO THE CREW!

CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, BOBBY.

DANI'S IN TOO MUCH TROUBLE!

HANG ON, GIRL!

YOW!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO YANK MY ARM OUT OF ITS SOCKET!

YOU RATHER AH BELLY-FLOP INTO THE DRINK?

AH DON'T MANEUVER QUITE THAT GOOD YET, Y'KNOW?

FORGET I MENTIONED IT.

ONE QUESTION, THOUGH--

-- IF IT ISN'T TOO MUCH TO ASK--

--WHERE DO WE LAND?

DUCK!

SANCTA MARIA!

SPLAT!

ON THE BEACH, DUMMY!

Uh, SAMUEL, I HATE TO BE A SPOILSPORT...

... BUT I'M AFRAID YOUR RESCUE, GALLANT THOUGH IT WAS...

... LEAVES A LITTLE SOMETHING TO BE DESIRED.

WHOEVER THESE LADIES ARE, DANI--

--THEY SURE AIN'T FRIENDLY!

AH'M GLAD MAH POPPA ISN'T HERE TO SEE THIS. HE BROUGHT ME UP T' TREAT GIRLS WITH RESPECT.

WATCH IT, DANI-- THEY PLAY ROUGH!

NO PROBLEM, SAM.

SO DO I.

THEY DON'T REALLY SEEM INTERESTED IN A FIGHT.

I THINK OUR ENTRANCE SPOOKED 'EM-- THEY REACTED AUTOMATICALLY.

THEY'RE TAKING OFF, SAM. THEY HEARD THE OTHERS COMING FROM THE BOAT. THE CRISIS IS OVER.

THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY!

WHAT'CHA GOT? A SOUVENIR?

VERY FUNNY. THIS MAY LOOK LIKE A GIRL, BUT AH BET IT'S A WILDCAT IN DISGUISE.

WONDER WHAT SHE'S SAYING?

IF AH KNEW...

...AH'D PROB'LY BLUSH.

THE INDIANS WERE WATCHING THE BOAT-- BUT FOR HOW LONG, AND WHY?

MAYBE BOBBY'S MOM CAN TELL US?

HEADS UP, PAL. I'VE GOT A NASTY FEELING OUR HASSLES ARE JUST BEGINNING.

THAT KIND OF TALK IS MUTINY, SILVERA!

I DON'T CARE, CAPTAIN. YOU SAW THE BOY-- HE WAS ON FIRE, SHOOTING OVERHEAD LIKE A ROCKET!

HE ISN'T HUMAN, HE'S SOME KIND OF FREAK! AND WHAT ABOUT HIS FRIENDS, ARE THEY THE SAME?!

I DIDN'T SIGN ON TO WORK WITH ANY MONSTERS! AND THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN FORCE ME!

SILVERA, WE'VE BEEN ON THE RIVER FOR TWO WEEKS. UP UNTIL FIVE MINUTES AGO, YOU THOUGHT THEY WERE GOOD KIDS.

SO WHAT IF THE BOY HAS SPECIAL POWERS.

THEY MAY COME IN PRETTY HANDY BEFORE THIS EXPEDITION'S OVER.

THANKS, CASTRO. I APPRECIATE THE SUPPORT.

DON'T MENTION IT, *JEFE*.

EVERYBODY ABOARD? GOOD, LET'S SHOVE OFF.

BY THE TIME THOSE INDIANS REGROUP...

...I WANT TO BE FAR AWAY FROM HERE.

DESPITE THE CAPTAIN'S BEST INTENTIONS, IT'S SLOW GOING AGAINST THE CURRENT, ON AN UNCHARTED RIVER...

... WHERE THE YACHT HAS TO FEEL ITS WAY ALONG AN EVER-SHIFTING CHANNEL, AND ANCHOR WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN.

THE SKIPPER'S POSTING GUARDS FOR THE NIGHT.

AH'LL STAND A WATCH AS SENTRY.

ME, TOO.

ANY LUCK, MOTHER?

I'VE TRIED EVERY DIALECT I KNOW. SHE WON'T TALK.

AND THESE ARROWS -- ONE IS *JIVARO*, NATIVE TO THIS REGION. BUT THE OTHER'S *HOVITO*...

... FROM PERU, 500 MILES AWAY. THE GIRL HERSELF IS NEITHER.

HER KNIFE DOESN'T LOOK INDIAN.

NO, THIS IS STEEL. A MODERN DESIGN...

... AND SOPHISTICATED WORKMANSHIP.

NONE OF THE AMAZON TRIBES HAVE ACHIEVED SUCH A LEVEL OF TECHNOLOGY.

WHO *ARE* YOU, GIRL? WHERE THE DEVIL DO YOU COME FROM?!

OUTSIDE, IN THE GATHERING DUSK...

< BEWARE OF THEIR RIFLES. >

< THEY CANNOT HIT WHAT THEY CANNOT SEE. THEY ARE HELPLESS IN THE DARK. >

< PUT DOWN YOUR BOWS. WE DARE NOT RISK THE LADY AMARA'S LIFE. >

< FOR NOW, WE WATCH, WAIT, BIDE OUR TIME. SHE WILL FIND A WAY TO SIGNAL US AND WHEN SHE DOES-- >

<-- WE *STRIKE!* >

RIO DE JANIERO...

...THE SEAFRONT MANSION OF ROBERTO'S FATHER, MULTI-MILLIONAIRE EMMANUEL DaCOSTA.

HIS GUEST IS A FELLOW TYCOON, AN AMERICAN, SEBASTIAN SHAW.

YOUR AGENT, CASTRO'S, ATTEMPTS AT SABOTAGE HAVE THUS FAR PROVEN UNSUCCESSFUL.

HIS PERFORMANCE IS HARDLY AN INDUCEMENT FOR ME TO JOIN YOUR SECRET *INNER CIRCLE* OF THE HELLFIRE CLUB.

IT'S A DIFFICULT ASSIGN-MENT...

...TO STOP THE EXPEDITION WITHOUT HARMING YOUR WIFE OR SON.

ESPECIALLY SINCE THE BOY AND HIS SCHOOL FRIENDS ARE *MUTANTS*.

HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHAT'S AT STAKE?

THE *MADERIA* IS UNCHARTED, UNEXPLORED, VIRTUALLY INACCESSIBLE. BUT IF THE SATELLITE SURVEYS TURN OUT TO BE ACCURATE, IT IS ALSO A MINEROLOGICAL TREASURE TROVE OF INCALCULABLE DIMENSIONS.

THE WEALTH OF EMPIRE IS WITHIN MY GRASP, SEBASTIAN.

I AM NOT ABOUT TO LET ANYONE KEEP ME FROM IT.

BRAZIL

N
W
E
S

THAT'S USEFUL TO KNOW. I THOUGHT YOU STILL LOVED NINA.

WHAT HAVE MY FEELINGS TO DO WITH BUSINESS? IF SHE'D STAYED AT HOME, BEHAVED AS A PROPER WIFE, SHE'D BE IN NO DANGER.

I... SEE. AND WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

THE EVENING'S ENTERTAINMENT, MY FRIEND.

Ah, EMMANUEL -- EVER THE PERFECT, CONSIDERATE HOST.

THERE IT IS, YOUNGSTERS, OUR *DESTINATION*--

--THE *MADERIA!*

IN A DAY OR SO, WE'LL LEAVE THE RIVER AND START HIKING.

I THOUGHT MY MOUNTAINS BACK HOME IN COLORADO WERE IMPRESSIVE! BUT THOSE--!

ACCORDING TO LEGEND, THERE'S A LOST CIVILIZATION HIDDEN IN THOSE PEAKS, A CITY OF GOLD, RULED BY GODS FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD.

BEEN A LOT OF EXPEDITIONS OVER THE YEARS, BUT NO ONE'S EVER FOUND ANYTHING. MORE'N A FEW PARTIES WERE NEVER HEARD FROM AGAIN.

AN' WE'RE FOLLOWIN' IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS?!?

THEY'RE JUST STORIES, *SENHOR* GUTHRIE, NOTHING TO BE WORRIED ABOUT.

SOME VACATION.

EXCEPT THAT EVERY LEGEND'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE A BASIS IN FACT.

LOOK, THE RIVER FORKS UP AHEAD!

THAT IT DOES-- BUT IF YOU WANT TO STAY HEALTHY, YOU STEER WELL CLEAR OF THAT TRIBUTARY. THE CURRENT'S FASTER'N SIN ...

... AND THERE ARE *RAPIDS* THAT'D SMASH EVEN A BOAT LIKE THIS TO KINDLING.

THIS IS ALL VERRA EXCITING--

-- A GREAT ADVENTURE!

I DO HOPE THOSE MOUNTAINS ARE COOLER THAN THIS INFERNAL RIVER-- eh?!

VOICES, IN THE GIRL'S CABIN!

MISTER CASTRO, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!

GO AWAY, GIRL. I WANT INFORMATION FROM THIS SAVAGE--

--AND I'LL BEAT IT OUT OF HER, IF I HAVE TO!

YOU'LL DO NO SUCH THING!

PROFESSOR DaCOSTA SAID SHE WAS NOT TO BE HARMED!

I WARNED YOU, BRAT!

Y'SHOULDN'A DONE THAT.

IS THAT A THREAT?!

RUN ALONG, GIRL, AND LEAVE ME TO MY BUSINESS-- OR I'LL START ON...

...YOU.

BLESSED SAINTS!

GRRRRR

GRRRRRA

LORD HAVE MERCY-- --A WEREWOLF!

DINNA BE FRIGHTENED. I KNOW I LOOKED AND SOUNDED FEARSOME, BUT I'M REALLY NOT.

DID HE HURT YOU, THE BRUTE?

OH, I FORGOT, Y' DINNA SPEAK ENGLISH. BUT Y' MUST HAVE A NAME. I'M RAHNE.

RAHNE!

"RAIN?"

AYE, THAT'S IT!

AMARA!

OCH, THA' SOUNDS LOVELY. I'M SORRY ABOUT THIS MESS. SIT TIGHT, I'LL NIP DOWN TO THE GALLEY AN' GET YOU...

...GET YOU...

I'M SORRY, AMARA, I DINNA MEAN T' BE ACTING SO BADLY.

I'M SUCH A SILLY...

... BAWLING LIKE A BABY FOR NO REAL REASON.

BUT THE LOOK ON CASTRO'S FACE WHEN HE SAW ME CHANGE-- I SAW THAT SAME LOOK ON FACES BACK IN SCOTLAND. PEOPLE I KNEW MY ENTIRE LIFE, READY T' KILL ME B'CAUSE THEY THOUGHT I WAS A MONSTER.

I DON'T FEEL *EVIL*, BUT I WONDER SOMETIMES, DEEP IN MY SECRET SOUL, IF PERHAPS I *AM*.

THE ONLY TIME I'M TRULY HAPPY, IT SEEMS, IS WHEN I'M A WOLF. THE WORLD IS SO SIMPLE, CRYSTAL-CLEAR T' ME THEN. P'RHAPS I SHOULD STAY THAT WAY FOREVER.

Y' DINNA UNDERSTAND A WORD I SAID, DID YOU, AMARA?
AMARA!
RIGHT! WELL, I'M GLAD O' THAT...
...'CAUSE I'D NE'ER DARED HA SAID ALL THIS IF YOU DID.
I'D BETTER SPEAK TO PROFESSOR DaCOSTA ABOUT CASTRO...
=GASP!=
THE CAPTAIN-- *DEAD!*
WITH A *HOVITO* ARROW IN HIS BACK!
THAT'S RIGHT, FREAK, AND BEFORE TOO LONG...
WHO--?!!
...YOU'LL BE JOINING HIM!
KRAK!
UNNNNHHH...
MY... HEAD!
WHY'M I ALWAYS TH' ONE ...T' GET HER HEAD BASHED...?
'TIS NA' FAIR!
THE LORD MAY HA' GIVEN ME A WEE SMALL BRAIN...
...BUT A' LEAST I'VE A THICK SKULL T' PROTECT IT!
'BERTO! CASTRO HIT ME!
HE GOT THE REST OF US WITH DRUGGED FOOD-- BUT WHY DIDN'T HE FINISH US OFF?!

THIS CAN'T BE A KIDNAPPING -- WE'RE ALONE ON THE BOAT!

WHY'D THE CREW JOIN HIM?! IT CAN'T BE BECAUSE WE'RE MUTANTS!

UNLESS -- THIS IS ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO STOP MOTHER'S EXPEDITION, LIKE THE ATTACK ON HER IN RIO! *

WE'RE ADRIFT! AND OUR COURSE IS TAKING US DOWN THE TRIBUTARY THE CAPTAIN WARNED US ABOUT!

*LAST ISH -- L.

TOO MUCH TURBULANCE -- SUBMERGED ROCKS --

-- THERE'S NOWHERE I CAN SAFELY BEACH THE BOAT. OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO GO FULL THROTTLE ON THE ENGINES, TRY TO POWER OUR WAY OUT OF THIS MESS.

THE STARTER -- NOTHING'S HAPPENING!

THOSE PIGS WRECKED THE ENGINES!

RAHNE, WAKE EVERYBODY UP! GET THEM IN LIFEJACKETS AND ON DECK -- *NOW!*

CRUNCH!

WE'RE ABOUT TO HIT THE *RAPIDS!*

YYIIII!

SMASH!

REVIVED BY THE SHOCK OF ICE-COLD WATER...

...CANNONBALL IS THE FIRST TO REACT!

THIS IS GETTING TO BE A HABIT!

AH'M NOT COMPLAININ'.

ME, NEITHER!

ROBERTO GOES TO THE AID OF HIS MOTHER...

...CONFIDENT THAT HIS MUTANT POWER AS SUNSPOT WILL PROTECT THEM BOTH.

HE'S WRONG...

WHUNK

...AS A CHUNK OF WRECKAGE BRINGS HOME THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN STRENGTH AND INVULNERABILITY.

M-MOTHER--!

HE TRIES TO REACH HER, BUT THE UNDERTOW DRAGS ROBERTO DEEP BENEATH THE SURFACE...

... SEEMINGLY TO HIS GRAVE.

HANG LOOSE, LI'L BUDDY! AH'VE GOTCHA!

NO SIGN OF HIS MOM. SOON AS AH DROP HIM WITH DANI, AH'LL SEARCH DOWN-RIVER.

MEANWHILE, SWITCHING FORMS AS NEEDED, WOLFSBANE MAKES HER WAY ACROSS THE ROCKS, HEADING NOT FOR SHORE...

... BUT TO WHERE SHE CAN REACH AMARA...

GI' ME YUIR HAND!

I HAVE YOU!

AMARA! THE CURRENT'S SO STRONG, IT NEARLY YANKED ME OFF MY PERCH...

... AN IT'S PULLIN' AMARA DOWN, DROWNIN' HER!

GLORY! HER SKIN'S WHITE AS MY OWN, AND HER HAIR'S-- BLONDE!

SHE WAS IN DISGUISE!

AMARA, I CANNA HOLD ON MUCH LONGER. Y'MUST HELP ME--GRAB THE ROCK, KICK WI' YUIR LEGS, DO SOMETHING! I'M NA' STRONG ENOUGH BY MYSELF!

IF ONLY Y' COULD UNDER-STAND ME!

I... I DO, RAHNE! I'LL TRY!

YOU SPEAK ENGLISH?!?

THAT MEANS-- ON THE BOAT-- YOU UNDERSTOOD EVERY WORD I SAID ?!!

I POURED OUT MY HEART...

...TOLD YOU THINGS I NE'ER DARED TELL MY BEST FRIEND...

...AN' YOU LET ME!

HOW COULD YOU BE SO CRUEL?!

BUT EVEN FOR SO GREAT A BETRAYAL AS THAT...

...I CANNA LET HER DIE.

UPSY-DAISY!

YOU'VE A LOT OF QUESTIONS T' ANSWER, LASSIE, AN' THIS TIME YOU'LL NO' GET AWAY WI' PLAYIN' DUMB. I GUARANTEE YOU THAT!

RAHNE, WHO'S THAT WITH YOU?! HAVE YOU SEEN BOBBY'S MOM?!

THIS IS AMARA, THE INDIAN YOU CAPTURED.

NO FOOLIN'? SHE'S CHANGED SOME.

I'VE NOT SEEN Mrs. DaCOSTA!

Bullpen Bulletins

AL MILGROM QUITS!

Sort of. Al's been thinking for a long time about giving up his editor's job and going back to working full-time as a writer/artist, which he *loves* doing. The trouble was that he also loves *editing* – being at the center of things, being in charge of exciting projects, and working closely with Marvel's superstar creators. Let's face it, once you've worked here in the wild, wonderful, strange-but-weird Marvel Bullpen for a while, it gets in your blood! The fact that Al wanted to spend more time at home with his lovely wife, Judy, and their new baby Rachel decided the matter. Al's back at the typewriter/drawing board again, as I write this (working exclusively for Marvel, of course!) but – happy ending! I arranged for Al to continue editing *Marvel Fanfare*, just so he could keep his hand in editorially! He's happy and we're thrilled. The place wouldn't be the same without Al's smiling face and rotten puns.

CARL POTTS FOLLOWS MILGROM!

...as editor of *The Defenders, Doctor Strange* and *The Hulk*. Carl, a writer and artist best known for his work for Marvel's own *EPIC Illustrated Magazine* as well as his stellar stint as inker on *Power Man and Iron Fist* brings an impressive creative background and a ton of new ideas with him. Like what? Well, watch for a startling new-and-different title called *Alien Legion* which will be coming out later this year – the first, but not, by a long shot, the last of the great stuff Carl has planned.

Would you believe that some crazed assistant editor promptly christened Carl's office "Carl's Bad Cavern"? And I thought *Al's* puns were awful!

TOM DeFALCO BOOTED OUT OF EDITOR'S JOB!

Sort of. We made up a new, fancy title for Tom – *Executive Editor* – and put him in charge of ...um ...well ...*stuff*. What stuff? Hmm. There's so much and it's so varied, it's kind of hard to nail down. He'll be doing some editing, mostly of our prestigious movie adaptations and important special projects – you know, things like *Raiders of the Lost Ark* and our *The Life of Pope John Paul II* (which, incidentally, were two of the best-selling comics of the last two decades). He'll be developing some outrageous *new* titles and series, including possibly a line of comics for young kids. Hey, they need entertainment too, right? And, besides that, he'll be helping me out a lot. I might even get him to write this column sometimes. Watch!

DANNY FINGEROTH IN BIG TROUBLE!

Former assistant editor Danny Fingeroth has been moved up to replace Tom DeFalco as editor of *The Amazing Spider-Man, The Spectacular Spider-Man, Marvel Team-Up*, and *Marvel Tales*. If you've been reading those titles, you know what a *superb* job Tom was doing and what a tough act his is to follow. Yes, Danny's on the spot, all right. But, if you've been reading *Ka-Zar the Savage*, which Danny has been editing for a while now under editor Louise Jones's supervision, you know he's up to it. Oh, yes, Danny will continue editing *Ka-Zar*, too!

ASSISTANT EDITORS CONSPIRE!

As you may have heard, *all* of the editors here are going to be away at conventions for practically the entire month of August! That means that the *assistant editors* will be in charge of all the comics produced that month for sale in September! *For that month, they're in full control of the entire Universe as we know it!*

Big deal. So, they caretake the comics for a month. They're all smart cookies, and they all know their jobs *very* well. No problem.

Or *is* there?

The other day, Nancy Murphy, the nice lady who handles subscriptions, was out having lunch in the nearby Abbey Tavern when she noticed, huddled at a large table in the corner, *all eight assistant editors!* Mike Carlin, who assists editor Mark Gruenwald, seemed to be the ringleader – but all of them were there – Bob Harras (Ralph Macchio's assistant), Linda Grant (Dennis O'Neil's assistant), Eliot Brown (Louise Jones'), Jim Owsley (Larry Hama's), Mike Higgins (Bob Budiansky's), Ann Nocenti (Carl Potts'), and even Bob DeNatale, brand-new assistant to Danny Fingeroth! Nancy said she couldn't hear exactly what they were saying, but that, clearly, they're *up to something!*

Good grief! This can only mean – THERE'S A CONSPIRACY AFOOT HERE!

What are they *planning*? These untried assistants are absolutely IN CHARGE of all the Marvel comics on sale in September – and I, for one, am worried!

None of them are talking – except to each other, and of course, the artists and writers. What *is* it? What's the scam?

I suspect that September is going to be strange

I have a bad feeling about this

Jim Shooter

THE HYPE BOX

AVENGERS #236 — A special twentieth anniversary issue! For years he has adamantly refused their offer. But now, at long last, the amazing **Spider-Man** wants desperately to join the Avengers! But do they still want him? Whatever the outcome, the team will never be the same again! Plus: five special guest villains! Brought to you by ROGER STERN, AL MILGROM, and JOE SINNOTT.

CLOAK & DAGGER #1 — In their own limited series at last! From the pages of **Spectacular Spider-Man**, the most popular characters in a decade: *Cloak & Dagger!* Because you demanded it, and demanded it, and **demanded** it! Courtesy of BILL MANTLO, RICK LEONARDI, and TERRY AUSTIN.

THE NEW MUTANTS #8 — An outing with mom was never like this! Roberto's mother leads the New Mutants to a lost civilization deep in the heart of the Amazon jungle. But can she lead them *out*? A CLAREMONT-BUSCEMA-McLEOD extravaganza!

THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

- ☐ **THE THING #4**
- ☐ **DAREDEVIL #199**
- ☐ **NEW MUTANTS #8**
- ☐ **KA-ZAR #28**
- ☐ **RED SONJA #2 (Limited Series)**
- ☐ **RETURN OF THE JEDI #1**
- ☐ **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #245**
- ☐ **CAPTAIN AMERICA #285**
- ☐ **THOR #336**
- ☐ **INDIANA JONES #10**
- ☐ **U.S. 1 #6 (Limited Series)**
- ☐ **HAWKEYE #2 (Limited Series)**
- ☐ **DR. STRANGE #61**
- ☐ **INCREDIBLE HULK #288**
- ☐ **AVENGERS #236**
- ☐ **CONAN THE BARBARIAN #151**
- ☐ **MARVEL TALES #156** — Reprinting **Amazing Spider-Man #18** by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO, "The End of Spider-Man!"
- ☐ **X-MEN # 174**
- ☐ **ROM #47**
- ☐ **POWER MAN/IRON FIST #98**
- ☐ **G.I. JOE #16**
- ☐ **CLOAK & DAGGER #1 (Limited Series)**
- ☐ **FANTASTIC FOUR #259**
- ☐ **MARVEL TEAM-UP #134** — **Spider-Man** and **Jack of Hearts**
- ☐ **IRON MAN #175**
- ☐ **PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #83**
- ☐ **DEFENDERS #124**
- ☐ **STAR WARS #76**
- ☐ **WHAT IF #41** — "What if the **Sub-Mariner** Had Not Lost His Memory?"
- ☐ **ALPHA FLIGHT #3**
- ☐ **THE OFFICIAL HANDBOOK OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #10**

MARVEL ANNUALS

- ☐ **MARVEL TEAM-UP ANNUAL #6** **Spider-Man, The New Mutants,** and **Cloak & Dagger.**
- ☐ **ROM ANNUAL #2**
- ☐ **CAPTAIN AMERICA ANNUAL #7**

MARVEL MAGAZINES

- ☐ **SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #92**
- ☐ **MARVEL AGE #7**
- ☐ **BLIP #7**
- ☐ **MARVEL SUPER SPECIAL #26: KRULL** — Marvel's movie adaptation of this summer's Columbia Picture's block buster.
- ☐ **THE KREE/SKRULL WAR #2** — More classic **Avengers** from THOMAS, ADAMS and BUSCEMA.

EPIC COMICS

- ☐ **COYOTE #3** — Written by STEVE ENGLEHART, and featuring the Epic Comics debut of BUTCH GUICE, who is stunning the world every sixty days in **The Micronauts.**

MARVEL GRAPHIC NOVELS

- ☐ **#8 — DAZZLER: THE MOVIE!** — Written by JIM SHOOTER. Pencils by FRANK SPRINGER. Inks by VINCE COLLETTA.

I COULD NA' SPOT HER SCENT, SAM. I'M SORRY.

Y'DID YOUR BEST, YOUNGSTER.

BOBBY'S GONNA TAKE IT HARD, THOUGH.

NO!!

IT CAN'T BE, IT *CAN'T!* SHE'S OUT THERE, SHE *HAS* TO BE!

WE HAVE TO FIND HER!

WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN, BOBBY, BUT WE'RE LUCKY T'BE ALIVE OURSELVES!

MOTHER! MOTHER!!

STAND WHERE YOU ARE, BARBARIANS!

HUH?!?

THIS IS CRAZY, AH'M SEEIN' THINGS!

SAM, THE LEGENDS --MOTHER WAS RIGHT, THEY'RE *TRUE!*

SILENCE!

IF YOU WISH TO LIVE, YOU'LL NEITHER SPEAK NOR MOVE!

YOU ARE *PRISONERS* OF THE 4th MANIPLE, 1st COHORT, THUNDERCLAP LEGION, AND HENCEFORTH--

-- SLAVES OF IMPERIAL ROME!!

NEXT ISSUE: **ARENA!**

MINUTEMEN

Quick STOP

RST